

Wednesday night  
Feb. 17, 1943

Hello Folks.-

I can remember saying at the close of my last letter that I'd write a continuation with my next letter - but to save me - I can't remember what I was talking about! So guess I'd better just start on any ol' thing.

Say. - thank you very much for the brownies. I sure was surprised to get them - and startled too. I might add. - at just the second I opened the package and saw the "Meths" box - I didn't quite know what to think! - They are real good, and kept very well in transit. - In fact I don't believe a single piece was broken. A record, no less! -

You know it's the funniest thing how it never rains but it pours. I had gotten a box of cookies from Marion the week before - and Sunday night when I came back from Winter Haven, - I found a box from Cousin Olive. (She hasn't sent me anything in about a year, I guess) and then Monday afternoon, I got your brownies. Quite a bit of sweets - but alas & alack - even in such a quantity they are just about gone! - Things like that never get stale or old in an Army camp!

I didn't know how my trip to Winter Haven

would make out. - We are only allowed one ~~week~~<sup>night</sup> a week off the post - and then only with a special pass (all night pass). - There are supposed to be "bid checks" each night - but usually they are only made on Sunday nights. - Well - not knowing I was going to be absent - I didn't have a pass - so when we decided to go - it was too late for me to get one. --- So --- I went without one, trusting there'd be no check! - apparently there wasn't for Joe not heard of any repercussions - if there had been - I'd been subject to anything from a "bawling out" to a fine of \$12.50! I was sure because it was me - the check would be made on Sat. night instead of the usual Sun. - maybe my luck has changed?

We go on with our regular missions in flying each day. - Hardly ever miss a day in the new squadron. So tomorrow I think we are due to take the night shift for a week. - Oh, well - day or night, there's not much difference now - but I can remember when nights used to scare me just to think of it!

yesterday we went out over the "Gulf" quite a way. - went on a gunnery mission - & giving the crew practice at shooting the flexible guns. - Boy you really move along - at 200 mph about 100 feet over the water!

I'll close now as I've several more letters I want to get off if I can. - Bygones +  
P.S. Sister - thank you for my valentines - got one from Janet, too!

Love  
Frank.